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## OUT OF UNITARIANISM

### HISTORY OF A DISSENTING FAMILY

By John Bayland

WHEN the introduction of a book includes acknowledgements of the help of the Revs. H. Lisner Short, G. Randall Jones and J. R. Sturges; when, moreover, its Bibliography includes *The Unitarians* (Henry Gow), *The Unitarian Movement* (H. McLachlan), and *The Unitarian Contribution to Social Progress in England* (Raymond Holt), it would be a very unsuspicious reader who would not see that the book is of special interest and importance to all Unitarians. The book referred to is Victor Busham-Carter's *In a Liberal Tradition* (Constable, 30s.). It will be, at any rate to the more superficial of critics, a picture of Mr. Busham-Carter's family; but, as he rightly points out, it may also be regarded as a social document of a little wider interest than any family history. The Busham-Carters, he considers, have been typical of many families in Britain during the past century or so, and in telling the story of social and political changes as they have impinged on his ancestors and his relations, Mr. Busham-Carter has provided the historian with a valuable contribution to the understanding of many social changes.

#### A Fascinating Picture

The family of the Carters (the name "Busham" was added in 1827 when a kinsman of that name left a considerable sum to the present Mr. Busham-Carter's great-grandfather) originated in Portsmouth; they were leading citizens of that city for a very long period of time, providing mayors, Members of Parliament, and many other faithful public servants over several generations. They were also staunch supporters of the Unitarian Church in Portsmouth which (after war had destroyed its buildings) merged with the General Baptist Church there to become the John Pounds Memorial Church. Hence, of course, Mr. Busham-Carter's debt to the Rev. J. R. Sturges, the present minister of the John Pounds Memorial Church.

The early pages of Mr. Busham-Carter's volume, indeed, provide a fascinating picture of the life of a dissenting family in a great provincial centre. The Carters of those days were frequently in London; on occasions they were permitted upon to attend an exclusive place of worship; but they were at home in Portsmouth, and, as adherents of Dr. Priestley, they supported the Unitarian cause in their home. Mr. Victor Busham-Carter refers

to the fact that though, in his later life, his grandfather did not attend chapel, he was a subscriber to the High Street Unitarian Chapel in Portsmouth all his life. And if he attended an Anglican service, any reference to the Trinity, in the creed or elsewhere, would draw from him an audible: "No, no!"

#### Conclusions to be Drawn

There is, however, an interesting conclusion to be drawn from the developments in the Busham-Carter family—conclusions which the author does not hesitate to draw. The main point is that, through the generations, there was a migration of interests and loyalties away from the provinces towards London; there was also a movement in religion from Unitarianism towards orthodoxy. A little over a century ago the Busham-Carters were educated at a school in Hove, run by the Rev. J. P. Maffeson (minister from 1829 to 1860 of the Church in Brighton which I have the honour to serve today). In the next generation the boys went to Clifton, Rugby, or Winchester. They were born and bred in London; they were brought up not as Unitarians, but as Anglicans, albeit as Anglicans of a definitely Liberal trend. There was, too, a tendency of the radicalism of the family to be toned down; many of the later generations became moderate Tories—though with one notable exception, Maurice Busham-Carter, who was principal private secretary to H. H. Asquith, and who married Asquith's daughter, now well-known as Lady Violet Busham-Carter.

#### From Dissent to Mainly

It may be that one can best describe the change that has come over the family as a movement from a position of dissent to joining that more or less unacknowledged minority now generally called "the establishment." And it may be that such a move—in part personal, in part social—is something that has cost the Unitarian Movement the allegiance of many who might have given it great strength and influence.

Perhaps it is typical of this change that the second part of the book is devoted to the life and career of the author's father, who had a notable military career, ending as Governor of Malta before and during the Second World War; it is perhaps also typical that, while Mr. Busham-Carter's admiration for his father is understandable, this part of the book, to one reader at any rate, was not as interesting as the earlier section, where the members of his family were more individualistic and less conformist. Yet

even the high army officer was much more of an individualist than most; his emphasis on the value of education, on toleration and understanding of many different types of people, stemmed from a dissenting background.

The value of the Bonham-Carters, in fact, has come out of Unitarianism in two senses—they have left the theological fold in which their ancestors were found—but also Unitarians may perhaps feel that the great services to humanity which this family has given have been revised in some degree from the background of the Unitarian Movement which was theirs for so long.

## ANTI-SEMITISM: THE HEART OF THE MATTER

By Margaret Newby

**A**NTI-SEMITISM, suppressed in 1945, threatens once again to raise its head. The ugly thing is always there, it seems, biding its time, waiting for the moments in history when the civilized element in society is a little off guard.

Argument leads nowhere because Anti-Semitism is of the heart and not the head; it cannot therefore respond to an appeal to reason. It reached the peak of illogicality in the Middle Ages when the Jews were hounded from one country to another because, as a race, they were responsible for the crucifixion of Christ.

To reach the heart of Anti-Semitism we have to ask ourselves why, after two thousand years of a mainly Christian civilisation, the Jewish people remain the scapegoat of the West. That modern man is as much in need of a scapegoat as were the ancestors of the modern Jew is all too evident. There was much to be said for the ancient Hebrew rite of symbolically laying the iniquities of the people on the head of a goat and driving it into the wilderness. In the presence of the people the High Priest cursed the creature and charged it with their sins. Ever after it was the scapegoat, the bearer of the tribal guilt.

This ritual, satisfying to a primitive people, is of no value to us. We should regard as insane one who believed he could absolve himself from responsibility by transferring his crime to the head of an innocent beast. Today the goat has faded out of the picture and the Jewish people have themselves become the unwilling bearers of our guilt. How pleasant is that glow of righteous condemnation of a human scapegoat, but how painful the alternative of taking oneself to task, of bearing the full burden of one's sense of inferiority.

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In this word "inferiority" lies the heart of the matter. If the Anti-Semite were to succeed in exterminating the despised race, he would be no better off. To fill the vacuum in his soul he would have to find a fresh subject for the projection of the inferior self he prefers not to recognize.

The Jew-baiter does not, of course, admit to himself that he is stammering under a sense of inferiority. For this reason he is practically beyond conversion. As well try to persuade a twentieth-century Crusader that a Holy War is incompatible with Christianity as to convince a rabid Anti-Semite that "Jewish blood" is no different from his own. Since we cannot hope for a change of heart, our urgent problem is how to prevent this social delinquent from ever again getting out of hand. We know more about him now than we did when Hitler came to power. In the thirties he bluffed his way to the surface before we had gauged his strength. Since those days, we have had opportunity to observe that although, with the support of a majority, he can make a show of courage, he cannot stand alone. This was neatly shown in New York when two young men were charged with disseminating Nazi propaganda. They began by boasting that their arrest was good publicity for their cause, but when the judge called their bluff by hinting that they could be charged with treason, an offence punishable by death, their morale collapsed utterly. And yet, within a period of ten years,

thousands of young men holding similar views, united under an irresponsible dictator, were in part instrumental in putting to death more than five million European Jews.

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That there should ever be a recurrence of this tragedy is unthinkable. But can we be sure that history will not repeat itself? Here we are confronted by a subtle difficulty. Racial prejudice is not, alas, confined to radicals, or even to those who wish the Jewish people no greater harm than a speedy departure to some other country. We meet with it among those who, while professing to abhor cruelty, are less indignant at persecution than we feel they should be. It was disturbing in the "thirties" when reports of concentration camps began to filter through, to hear kind-hearted folk, subscribers to animal and child welfare societies, remark dispassionately, "It's dreadful—but the Jews are difficult", or "We wouldn't do it here—but one can understand it."

One cannot point the finger at a universal human weakness without admitting to a personal prejudice. The average Britisher distrusts opulence, whether in Jew or Gentile. If we analyse this prejudice we find it is made up of jealousy and snobishness. Even if we could possess that enviable gift of making money, "good taste" would prevent us from lavishly displaying it. Who does not secretly envy the man who can enjoy every penny of his acquired wealth, unhampered by social convention?

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To expect every Anti-Semite to see his prejudice in terms of his own inadequacy would be a counsel of perfection. On the other hand, it is not too much to ask of responsible citizens that whenever we instinctively dislike a member of another race, we should pause to consider whether the character traits which repel us are not in fact our own. Indeed, it is of vital importance to the Jewish people that we should form this habit. In times of persecution we hear talk, mainly in religious circles, of an "evil power" at work in the world. But how is this power generated if not from the thoughts and feelings of the persecutors themselves? When the temper of a community is uncertain, liable at any moment to wreak itself upon the despised race, the expression of even a mild prejudice may tip the scale to the side of intolerance, hampering the efforts of all who strive to prevent the situation from becoming out of hand. In this delicate matter of Anti-Semitism, whoever is not positively for us is against us.

The most means of protecting any nation of the community against discrimination is by a just administration of the law. It must remain the only means until such time as, individually and as a nation, we realize that before chasing another race as "inferior" we would do well to take stock of our own less pleasing characteristics.

## THE IRISH EMBLEM AND THE ENGLISH TIGER

### RECORD OF A RECENT EPISODE

By A. R. Downing

(Similar to those are my opinions expressed in the following, the writer alone owns the privilege of being responsible for them—the Editor)

I. S. Eliot once wrote that

The wearing of cats is a difficult matter,  
It isn't just one of your holiday games.

With much insight our half-English, half-American poet goes on to tell us that "a cat made a name that's particular".

A name that's peculiar, and one despised,  
Else how can he keep up his tail perpendicular,  
Or spread out his whiskers, or stretch his pride?

Our Irish brethren, or some of them, are just now busy spreading out their own exclamation whiskers and finding new

ways of cherishing their Non-Subscribing pride. The new English (and American) symbol of Unitarianism—that by now much-discussed and frequently-worn Flaming Chalice—has ruffled the calm of synods and stirred Presbyterian pride to new heights of both witty and anguished self-expression. We must all realise now, if we did not know it before, that the choice of a symbol, like the naming of cats, is certainly a difficult matter and far from being "just one of your holiday games".

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Fierce Irishmen like the Rev. John McCleery are now not only saying that English Unitarian influence is "positively dangerous"—this is the phrase he actually uses to describe the recent answers to some questions on Unitarianism published in London—but even the new symbol of the Flaming Chalice is beginning to spread alarm and dependency just across the Irish Sea. Its physical appearance on the walls of the Non-Subscribing Presbyterian headquarters in Belfast, "in enduring stone on a magnificent background", has just struck the Rev. Dr. A. L. Agnew like a thunder-clap. From the shock of seeing it he mourns and refuses to be comforted, though through his well-expressed anguish flow characteristic currents of humour and wit. While Mr. McCleery's Non-Subscribing anger is cold and uncompromising in the face of English insolence, Dr. Agnew's large Irish frame is always generous enough to interrupt his tears with some hearty bursts of laughter.

Our Irish cousins—so perhaps we ought to think of them and not dare to assume a closer family tie in our household of faith—have not of course been allowing the grass to grow under their feet. The feet have continued to move with a sure step over the sacred Presbyterian ground, while their heads have been working overtime and have produced what the Rev. John Radcliffe calls a new "visual aid—a Church emblem". And there it is indeed, as large as life and perhaps just as enigmatic, on the front cover of January's issue of "The Non-Subscribing Presbyterian".

"Wholly scriptural in conception" Mr. Radcliffe calls the new emblem. Certainly the Irish designers have delved into the storehouse of the Old Testament. From the wealth of its sacred contents they have brought out the Burning Bush as the enduring symbol of God's will and purpose. And this striking image from the Old Testament is tastefully surrounded, on the new emblem, by a highly satisfactory text from the New. The text of course is presented in the dignified obscurity of the Latin language. This is a fair compromise, one supposes, between the difficulty that few knew Greek and the disadvantage that many Irish do not like English. But let that pass. "Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is Liberty" has a sound liberal ring in any language. I can vouch for the fact that it sounds most moving and agreeable even in Russian.

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One readily concurs in the opinion that the new emblem of the Burning Bush is an "evocative design". On the whole the flames, rather solid though they are and quite devoid of smoke, could not be too easily taken for flowers. One may safely conjecture, too, that Moses himself would probably have approved of it, though perhaps I might venture to record a reservation in this respect. If ever Moses' soul is destined to meet that of Jesus in Eternity, the latter might find some difficulty in introducing himself to his forefather if it occurred to him to present Moses with the new emblem as an unmistakable mark of his own originality and identity. There is always a slight difficulty when one is expected to produce a visiting card on which one's name or sign does not appear. But perhaps that is a purely modern dilemma which is of no consequence *sub specie aeternitatis*.

Then we now see two new liberal emblems presented to the religious world. We may perhaps continue to stare on the strange birth-scenes which attend the growth of new emblems. As we watch the process of new birth, it is certainly something of a privilege to stand as a sort of clinical observer. At any rate when the simple Cross was born as a symbol, there were no official designers sitting round a table. When the Cross was born it was wandering to be unborn, and when it left its mark it was in the inmost depths of man.

We can guess that our story of new emblems is by no means over. Further chapters will be written, in which irony and inspiration will no doubt play their due roles. Irony indeed has already appeared as a figure on the unfolding scene. Nowhere in England is the Flaming Chalice yet sculptured in stone, though it has appeared on pulpit falls and stained-glass windows. But in Belfast, yes in Belfast, what Dr. Agnew calls "the tiger of English Unitarianism" is already stalking about and has left its ineffaceable, emblematic mark even on Irish walls. No wonder our Irish friends feel moved to an anguish which can only be expressed in poetry. Even the wonderful resources of Dr. Agnew's Irish prose, which stands unrivalled for purple wit Orange wisdom, cannot do complete justice to Non-Subscribing Presbyterianism when it stands wounded but embattled in an age-old encounter. As the non-subscribing Presbyterian announces in verse:

### The Tiger

Tiger, tiger, burning bright,  
In the very dim religious light.  
Whelped in some wicked G.A. den,  
Who shall describe the horror, when  
Thou didst at thy leisure eat  
Arthur and John from head to foot:  
And smirked a wicked Kicky grin  
As you padded off with them within?  
Tough morsels both! Come, why so pale?  
You'll soon be as sick as Jonah's whale!  
Disgrace, O Tiger, these holy men.  
Repent of your ghastly meal; and then  
Past all religious "adventurers" push  
And quench your thirst at the Burning Bush.

Anon.

(For the uninitiated, Arthur is Dr. A. L. Agnew and John is the Rev. John McCleery).

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## IT OCCURRED TO ME

By Muriel Hilten

A FEW months ago I was converted, converted to the Italic style of handwriting. For many years I had been profoundly dissatisfied with my writing; friends had hinted somewhat humorously that they found much difficulty in reading it; a relative had given it up altogether, but the last straw was, after spending some time over a letter I found to my chagrin that I could not understand it myself.

Though I am still a novice, I am fascinated with the craft and it opens up all kinds of new fields—lettering on book jackets, headings on periodicals, lettering over shops and on boardings—all these have taken on a new significance. Words after all as someone said are “fossilized history” and should surely be treated with the reverence they deserve. There is a great pleasure in the physical shapes of words apart from their meaning, and once one has discovered this there is an added delight in Italic handwriting.

I believe it was Robert Bridges who said that bad handwriting was a breach of good manners, and there is no doubt that good handwriting adds to the poetry of living. It has astonished me how various friends have become infected with this fascinating craft, and how too they have felt that it has added to the joy and meaning of words.

I have been wondering if a revival of the craft of handwriting could lead to a revival in the art of letter writing, for certainly people do not write letters as they once did. The telephone is the means of so much personal communication now, then there is the growing use of tape-recorded messages. Though these are delightful means of keeping in touch with one's friends, I don't think there is anything that gives more pleasure than a letter. Although there is much more leisure today, people have never been so occupied, and like conversation, the art of letter writing is slowly dying. I have always been a letter writer, enjoying wholeheartedly all that is entailed, and there is always the lift of anticipation when the sound of the postman's steps is heard. There seems something very ominous on those rare mornings when there is no post. In a quieter age than ours letters were a means of communication between those who wished to know something about each other—slow and gradual no doubt, but nevertheless real and binding in relationship. Although we are less reticent than we used to be people use the endearments of relationship very swiftly and very easily—I am convinced the individual is more isolated.

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And what about those who catch the spirit of the age through their letters? Who are the letter writers of today who will delight posterity? One wonders! There is undoubtedly a growing interest in the craft of handwriting—there are more “scribes” than one imagines—and it would add greatly to the simple joys of living if this interest could reawaken the art of letter writing.

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One of the most memorable books I have read in recent months is the biography of Edward Johnston written by his daughter Priscilla Johnston. Many years ago I read a novel by Priscilla Johnston and was so captivated by her understanding of young people, her sensitive approach to life that I afterwards read all her books as they appeared and bought some of them.

Edward Johnston was a remarkable man of great integrity, a unique personality, and his daughter draws his portrait with faithful and loving care. Shining through the book is the loving self-sacrifice and devotion of her mother, who to my mind was no less remarkable than her father.

Edward Johnston was renowned in the field of calligraphy and he came to believe that calligraphy was an essential part of any art. He found a special significance in the passage in Genesis which states that after each phase of creation “God saw that it was good.” “This he believed to be the final act of creation and he even extended the idea to include the appreciation of other people besides the artist himself as being actively creative.”

“The mystic experience. This is surely the only ultimate. A mystic, however much and however often the word may be abused, should be defined as the man who is no longer mystified—by religion, by theology, by doctrine, by formalism. He is at one with religion, having attained Religion; he is no longer distressed with overtones of doctrine. He occupies this favourable position by virtue of his experience which brings with it such joy and such certainty that he no longer needs dogmas about salvation; this experience to him is salvation. He no longer needs to solve the lesser problems, they have been dissolved. It may not last for more than a few minutes, but it changes the man's outlook for ever—he has seen the light. These men are our true leaders; their goal of higher consciousness our chief hope. Their message comes down the years always with the same power to convince, always undated and undying. Their words bring continual support to the whole and the happy, and they bring hope and healing to the unhappy, to the broken in heart and even in purse, to the doubtful and to the dying.”

These true and beautiful words are to be found in the last chapter of “Paths of Light” by John Stewart Collins published recently. There is an underlying philosophy in the book which is deeply satisfying and leaves one with a sense of wonder in the unity and interrelatedness of life.

## A LAYMAN'S DIARY

(Layman will provide a diary for “The Inquirer” each week)

FEBRUARY 1. We have had our television set for just two months now, and none of the family has developed “television turtletail” or any other ailments recently described in the *Lancet*. We still haven't got over the wonder of having “a cinema in the home”, which is what a disgruntled headmaster called TV the other day. But we have at least passed through the “squeamish” stage, as Jamie calls it, when you have the thing on like a tap and gaze at every programme “just to see what it's like”. Our collective will-power grows stronger every day. Soon we may even start ourselves to switch off Emergency-Ward 10.

3. Saw the latest *Mary* on the bookstall and bought it out of curiosity. Really not a world production at all. Rather like a collection of those Harlick's strip advertisements, except that the theme is “girl meets boy”, instead of “laddy (or willy) makes good”. All is perfectly reasonable taste, I thought (including the advertisements, as my wife pointed out to me). Hardly more usual than the romance of Denis Mackail or Ian Hay; and fantasy is an essential part of life when one is young, or even not so young. (Even Wignerstein had to have his *Secret and Smith American crime magazines*).

In *Lifeline* tonight (BBC television) the subject was “The Medium”. Dr. Stafford Clark, the consultant psychiatrist, showed about twenty minutes of film taken last Wednesday of Douglas Johnson, a medium, and “Mrs. Smith”, who had never met him before and had had nothing to do with mediums or séances in her life. The medium was given her wrist watch to hold, and very soon he was relaying to her a series of messages from “a lady who has passed on”. These messages were rather obscure, like word-picture puzzles in a children's paper. But they fitted remarkably with events in “Mrs. Smith's” family life, as though they were coming from her mother, who had died in her teens. Then: “I am a number 4” (her mother had had four children); “Love is being sent to David, or Dorothy” (Mrs. Smith's name is Dorothy); “I find a penny in my hand” (a niece is called Penny); and so on.

On February 17th this same show is to be discussed by experts in spiritual research and statistics. It will be fascinating to see what they make of it. Callous can be ruled out (“Mrs. Smith” turned out to be Dr. Stafford Clark's wife). There was certainly “something in it”. But what? I hope that when I have “passed on” I shall have better things to do than to spend my time setting outwards for my earthly relatives.

4. In *Lift Up Your Hearts* this week, Canon Roy McKay has been giving some refreshingly liberal talks on "Heaven and Charing Cross". God is in the here and now, at the kitchen sink, not in some special compartment of life. "The Kingdom of God is in the midst of you". This morning he deplored the setting up of barriers "to distinguish insiders from outsiders." The atheism of religious people, he said, was worse than the atheism of the atheist.

If all the BBC's religious programmes displayed this breadth and wisdom, one might be less regretful at our almost complete exclusion from BBC broadcasting. Incidentally, last week, in *Viewpoint* (BBC religious television) Canon E. W. Heston gave the most forthright criticism of narrow religious orthodoxy that I have heard for many a day either inside or outside Unitarian circles. (For example: "... as time went on, Christian thought devised a body of orthodoxy which men could not understand, but were required to accept... a monstrous form of idolatry").

5. I gather from the *Inquirer* today that some of our people think that the Chalice could well be designed in a bolder form (I agree), but that any symbol, whatever it means, is better than no symbol. Reminded by this of a football match I once watched in Manchester. Our office side (home team, in green shirts) were playing a Roman Catholic Club, who were wearing white shirts with a single large red triangle at the front and back. I wondered what the badge signified (was there a Saint Triangulus?), so I asked a visiting supporter what the religious significance it was. "Och, none at all," he replied cheerfully. "Our lads usually play in green shirts, like your boys, so this time they had to borrow a set of shirts—from Ross's Athletic Club next door."

6. To Essex Hall this afternoon, for a meeting of lay folk, both men and women, to discuss ministers' stipends. We had been invited (on the initiative of the G.A.) to devise ways and means of honouring the pledge given at last year's Annual Meeting to raise the stipend scale to a more satisfactory level. Three hours of sound discussion in a spirit of real concern (enlivened at one moment by an advocate of child allowances, who asked us to consider "the typical case of a minister with a wife and two families"). Eventually we resolved to set up a strong committee of eight laymen (subject to the G.A. Council's blessing next week) with Wynn Kenrick as Secretary. They are to dig out the facts as they are at present and make some concrete recommendations about ways in which the extra money can be found.

The Rev. Arthur Vallance presided, as President of the G.A., and the Rev. John Kirby supported him on the platform. All the rest of us were laymen. Quite right too. After all, it's our job to see that the pledge is fulfilled.

## A New Society at ShellMall

As part of the Tercentenary celebration of the Upper Chapel, Sheffield, the Rev. G. Stanley Whitey has brought into being the Sheffield Religious Fellowship Association.

It is for members of all denominations and of none, who wish to discuss and share their religious experiences and problems, in a spirit of fellowship, and so gain help from each other.

Many religious problems over-ride sectarian differences, and so does much religious experience: there is a common meeting ground. It is also a help to know more about different religious viewpoints, as this can lead to understanding and respect.

The aim of the Upper Chapel congregation, in their Tenthenary Year, is to foster a spirit of goodwill, and of mutual understanding and appreciation amongst folk of differing religious convictions, and so the Chapel is helping the new Association in its initial stages.

At the first meeting, held on Sunday night, 31st January, in the Chapel Street, an American hymn, Mr. D. Gordon Johnson, spoke on Christianity and the East End. The meetings are held throughout the winter on the last Sunday of each month, at 8.15.

Mr. Johnson is the Chairman and Managing Director of Messrs. Brown Ltd. After taking Modern Greek at Oxford, he was a student in one of Mr. White's philosophy classes at Sheffield University, and later helped him to found what is now the Sheffield Philosophical Society, to which the Upper Chapel gave accommodation until the war was able to move to the University.

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## Correspondence

Letters should be addressed to the Editor, "The Inquirer",  
14 Gordon Square, London, W.C.1. They should not in  
general exceed three to four hundred words in length.

### The Colleges

Sir: The letter from Mr. Martin Davies in your issue of 13th February gives a picture which is so untrue to the situation in the College that I know best that I feel bound to try to correct it. We at M.C.O. do not see ourselves as men "working superbly" at the super-human task of enabling our students to survive an utterly unobtainable curriculum imposed upon us by reactionary forces from outside. We drew up our own revision of the curriculum three years ago and, without thinking it perfect, we regard it as a pretty good one. It includes some elements not of our choice but imposed by University requirements, of which the most time-consuming is the study of Greek. We discuss the matter with each student and find that many of them agree that the advantage of possessing, and the stimulus of working for, a degree or diploma is worth the effort, while others can use their time in College better by concentrating on other subjects. I am sorry that space precludes the setting forth of our curriculum in detail, but it is a carefully planned progressive course, leading up to a last-year study which we call "Towards a Unitarian Theology".

I sometimes wonder whether many of our critics have any real knowledge of what we are teaching here. Even if they had, some of them would still no doubt disapprove. It would certainly not appeal to those who want to see the Colleges drop Theology and confine themselves to the teaching of techniques. This would, of course, have certain advantages. It would make less demand on the "tenacity and determination" of the students and probably enable us to reduce the period of training from three or four years to one, with a consequent saving in cost. It seems to me, however, that it would be rather like sending men out as doctors who knew nothing of anatomy, but had had a thorough training in the bedside manner. I cannot imagine anything more likely to accelerate the decline of organised Unitarianism as a force in our national life. But my main purpose in this letter is to make it plain that those of us who are teaching in the Colleges are not being prevented by some sinister reactionary force from teaching the things we regard as really important.

Oxford.

Yours, I. A. Garrard.

(Principal Garrard's letter should now end this correspondence for the time being.—Editor.)

### A.I.D.

Sir: If A.I.D. is not adultery I do not know what it is (W. P. Collins).

But A.I.D. need involve no broken faith between the marriage partners, and certainly involves no personal relationship with the donor. If that which involves neither of these is still "adultery", then I do not know what "adultery" is.

The psychological effect, on the child and its future marriage-partner, of keeping secret the donor's identity (J. J. Kipling).

If this is an argument against A.I.D. it is also an argument against "adoption".

The risk of in-breeding and the eugenic effects thereof (J. J. Kipling).

This risk need not be much greater than that of foundlings, or illegitimate, or adopted children marrying each other, and could easily be reduced by such practical measures as limiting the number of any one donor's donations, and distributing them geographically. Anyway, what does "eugenics" say about in-breeding?

Yours, Your Leader-Writer.

Sir: In spite of the defence of A.I.D. in the Editorial of February 16th, we find that moral issues are, in fact, involved, which have been completely disregarded by the writer. Religious liberals should be as sceptical of the reasoning which says "it's new, it's progress, it must be good" as that which cries, "it's new, it's wrong, lock 'em up!".

This is not a case where two responsible adults are making a decision which has consequences merely for themselves. A third vulnerable and helpless individual, is to be created as a result of their

decision and this fact raises questions of considerable importance. The situation into which the child who has been conceived by A.I.D. is born, is based on a deception and is therefore unhealthy. The psychological mechanisms involved in this situation are complex and imperfectly understood. The husband is required to make a difficult adjustment and this may lead to tensions in the marriage, and hostile feelings arising towards the child, possibly many years later.

The alternative, adoption, permits the husband and wife equally the same open relationship with the child and is therefore to be preferred to A.I.D., the effect of which is so uncertain.

West Norwood, London.

Yours, David and Andrea Pound.

### The Peace Movement

Sir: In a letter of January 9th, T. G. M. Guise criticises my appeal for better support from the denomination of the Unitarian Peace Fellowship, of which I am the Secretary. As far as I know, every denomination has its peace movement. Even the Roman Catholics have their pacifist section "PAX"—promoted by individuals, and not by the Pope. Would Mr. Guise wish to be less vigilant? Mr. Guise makes the dogmatic statement "... peace movements behind the backs of democratic governments in the throes of negotiation with totalitarian régimes, militate against the interests of real peace". That is a matter of opinion. It is the purpose of most peace movements to "back-up" the peaceful intentions of the government, not to go behind its back. How otherwise can the government be democratic, if thinking citizens do not let it know clearly what their wishes are? If we do not use our democratic privileges there is little advantage in living in a democracy. Those of us who work and think and articulate, within the framework of a peace movement, do so because we believe that by so doing we can help the cause of peace. We do so because we have nothing better to do—not because we have nothing else to do.

Unitarians have their own moral and spiritual insights and must apply them more than ever to this most urgent issue of peace. That is why I appeal even more urgently for more members of the Unitarian Peace Fellowship.

Abingdon.

Yours, Elspeth R. Vallance.

### Liberal Theology

Sir: Mr. Wardle's fresh-minded Commentary on miscellaneous topics is something very much welcomed by your readers.

However, the risk is that topics may come forward which are too big for brief disposal. A case in point is of some importance where Mr. Wardle comments on the Concept of Nature in Liberal Theology. These are too curt to be properly understood. But one seems to be incorrect. "Recourse to 'natural law' has been the great stand-by of liberal theologians..." It is, of course, Catholic theologians who have carefully developed the idea of natural law, and amongst Christians held pre-eminence in this line of thought.

His further remarks under this head need clarification. Man is undeniably continuous with the total process of nature—and this, incidentally, is the master-thought of the present work, "The Phenomenon of Man" by a Catholic. This is not the same as saying that nature's sub-human ways should be imitated in human ethics. If this last is what Mr. Wardle had in mind he should recall that only the Fascists tried that preaching and practice; and liberal theologians were not conspicuous in that movement.

Abingdon.

Yours, Wallace Towner.

### Have You read Marty?

Sir: When you state that secondary modern education fits boys and girls to appreciate the larger for small numbers and inequalities, I feel sure that you don't really mean this, but that it is the secondary modern type mostly (and certainly since they are the great majority) who are exposed to cultural influences of evil. As you will know, these schools, staffed by some of the most enlightened, hard-working and conscientious teachers in the land, are doing cultural good against bare-breasted cultural forces, and the basis of their curricula is probably nearer to that of liberal Christianity than that of most other schools.

Abingdon.

Yours, Kathleen Tait.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22d, 1903

LYTHAM ST. ANDREW (Anglican), Channing Road, 11, Rev. E. W. DRAXIN  
MACCLESFIELD, King Edward Street, 10.45 and 6.30, Mr. PRIZE JONES  
MADISON, Unitarian Church, Market Street, 6.30, Mr. MICHAEL HILTON  
MANCHESTER, Baptist, Unitarian, Congregational, Chapel Lane, 6.30, Rev. DAVID C. DICK  
MANCHESTER, Cross Street Chapel, 10.45, 11.15, 6.30, Rev. GEORGE JONES  
MANCHESTER, Fulwood, Dob Lane Chapel, 10.45 and 6.30, Pastor D. MILES  
MANCHESTER, Gorton, Brookfield Church, Hyde Road, 10.45 and 6.30, Rev. MAURICE  
BROWN  
MANCHESTER, Mosses Church, Eccles, 10.45 and 6.30, Rev. W. H. WARRING  
MANCHESTER, Peelhouse Unitarian Cross Lane, 6.30, Supply  
MANCHESTER, Platt Chapel, Spethwood, 6.30, Student, Unitarian College  
MANCHESTER, Rushmore Street Meeting, 6.30, Rev. E. L. HAYDEN  
MANCHESTER, Salford Chapel, Whitefield (February 28) 10.45 and 6.30, Rev. SYDNEY  
H. KIRBY  
MANCHESTER, Witherslow Road, Chorlton-on-Medley, 11, Mr. PHILIP M. BERRY  
MANCHESTER, Wythenshawe, Unitarian Church, Broadway Road, Stockport, 6.30,  
Rev. JOHN GILL  
MANFIELD, Old Meeting House, 10.45 and 6.30, Rev. KENNETH SUMMERTY  
MARPLE, Unitarian Hall, 21, Southport Road, 11 each Sunday  
MEIKLETHORPE, Free Christian Church, 6.30, Supply  
MILNERSHAW, Old Road Chapel, 2.15, Rev. DAVID C. DICK  
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, The Church of the Divine Unity, Eldon Place, 11 and 6.30,  
Rev. JAMES TYMES  
NEWCASTLE (Riverside), Riddisham Unitarian Church, 10.30 and 6, Rev. JOHN  
MAYES  
NORTHAMPTON, Kettering Road Church, 11, Rev. LAURE TONLAND  
NORTHWICH, Outcrops Chapel, Colgate, 11, Rev. J. A. KNOWHY  
NOTTINGHAM, High Pavement Chapel, 10.45 and 6.30, Rev. C. GODDARD BRIAN  
OLDSLEY, Unitarian Church, Birmingham Street, 11 and 6.30, Rev. HARRIED A. GOME  
OLDSLEY, Lord Street Chapel, 10.45 and 6.30, Rev. T. E. NUTTALL  
OXFORD, Manchester Chapel, Church, 11.30, The Rev. the Principal  
PARSONS, North Unitarian Church, London Hill, 10.30 and 6, Rev. L. HALLSWORTH  
POOLE LANE CHAPEL, near W. 11 and 6.30, Rev. GEORGE L. CLARKE  
PLYMOUTH, Unitarian Church, Nass Street, 11 and 6.30, Supply  
PULFRIE, Unitarian Church, Hill Street, 11, Rev. J. W. DUNNELL  
POTTERSTON, John Perceval Memorial Church, High Street, 11, Junior Church,  
6.30, Rev. JOHN STURGES  
PRESTON, Unitarian Chapel, Church Street, 6.30, Student  
RINGWOOD, RAINES, The Meeting House, 11, Rev. FRANCIS TERRY  
RIVINGTON CHAPEL, St. HEWRY, LUTON, J, Rev. E. J. PITCHFORD  
RICHMOND, Millway Street, 10.30 and 6, Rev. F. W. BARR  
ROCHDALE, Church Street, 10.45 and 6.30, Rev. E. PHILLIPS  
SALF, Adolphus Road, 11, Rev. JAMES GILL  
SCARSDEN, Unitarian Church, Watlington, 6.30, Rev. G. W. PARSONS  
SHEFFIELD (Airedale), 6.30, Mr. C. ARNOLD  
SHEFFIELD, Fulwood Old Chapel, 11, Rev. F. SOKELL  
SHEFFIELD, Unity Chapel, Chawkemore Road, 11 and 6.30, Rev. E. D. DAVIES  
SHEFFIELD, Upper Chapel, 11 and 6.30, Rev. G. STANLEY WHEAT  
SHIREBURY, High Street, Unitarian, 11, Supply  
SHIREBURY, Old Meeting, Unitarian, High Street, 11 and 6.30, Rev. H. WESTHEAD  
SOUTHAMPTON, Church of the Resurrection, London Road, 6.30, Rev. E. G. GORDON  
SOUTHEND-ON-SEA, Duncroft Road, 6.30, Supply  
SOUTHPORT, Portland Street Church, 11 and 6.30, Rev. T. J. JONES  
STOCKPORT, Unitarian Church, St. Peter's Gate, 10.30 and 6.30, Rev. J. R. BRACKENBURY  
ST. HELENS, Corporation Street, 6.30, Mr. E. E. LLOYD  
STOCKTON-ON-TYNE, Watlington Street, 6.30, Rev. A. D. WILLIAMS (also 11, Second  
Sunday in the month)  
STOURBRIDGE, Presbyterian Unitarian Chapel, 11, Rev. C. STURGES  
STRAKES, Unitarian Church, High Street, 6.30, Rev. L. BAKER TERRY (also 11, First  
Sunday in the month)  
STURVEY, Free Christian Meeting House, 11, Rev. L. BAKER TERRY  
SUNDERLAND, Seaborn Hall Road, 6.30, Rev. F. B. GOSWAMY  
TAVENHAM, Mary St. Chapel, 11, Rev. Wm. MELLAN  
TENNENTON, Old Meeting House, Ashford Road, 6.30, Rev. G. KINGS  
TENNENTON, Unitarian Church, 10.45, Mr. H. VENABLE, & Mrs. BRIDGES  
TORNALTY, Unity Church, Off THE TOWER, 11, Rev. CHARLES EARDEN  
TOWNSHEND, Congregational Unitarian Church, 11, Rev. S. SPENCER  
WARRINGTON, Carlo Street, 10.30 and 6.30, Rev. ERIC WILD  
WARRINGTON, Unitarian Chapel, High Street, 3.30, Rev. H. MASTERS  
WATFORD, Friends' House, Church Road (by permission), 2.30, First Sunday in the  
month  
WALLACE, Memorial Church, Manor Road, 11, Rev. THOMAS SMITH, 6.30, Mr. F.  
FIDDLERICK  
WALSLEY, Unitarian Free Church, Salford Street, 11, Rev. R. J. WALLINGTON, 2.30,  
Sunday School  
WATFORD, Watford Lodge Road, 11, Children's Church, 6.30, Rev. R. J. WALLINGTON  
WATFORD, Watford Lodge, 11, Rev. MAURICE JENNINGS (also 6.30, First Sunday  
in the month)  
WATFORD, Watford, 2.30, Rev. G. W. PARSONS  
WATFORD, Watford Road, 10.45 and 6.30, Rev. A. R. DOWNING  
YORK, St. Margaret's Chapel, 6.30, Mr. C. R. STONE  
The National Unitarian Fellowship provides for those unable to attend a Unitarian  
Church. For information write to the Secretary, N.U.F., Room 104, 1-6 Fleet  
Street, Strand, London, W.C.2.

## ABSTRACT

St. Louis, Unionville, Indiana Church, World St. 11 and 7, Rev. Owen Green  
 Minister, Unionville Church, Colfax, Ind. C2; Unionville Church, Unionville,  
 Ind. 415. Services: 4 p.m. second Sunday in each month, Sunday 7 p.m.  
 Rev. T. J. Smith

Park, Western Australia, Unionville Free Christian Fellowship, Rev. R. H. H.  
 122 Park St., 122 Park St., Park, Western Australia

Stacey, New South Wales, Unionville Church, 15 Pennant Street off College St  
 725, Rev. Dr. W. R. Statham, Moore Vale Station N.S.W.

Unionville Free Church of Scotland, 1 Glen Affric, Melbourne, C1 Minister:  
 Rev. W. Statham, Minister and Organist

Stacey, New South Wales, Unionville Church, 15 Pennant Street off College St  
 725, Rev. Dr. W. R. Statham, Moore Vale Station N.S.W.

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**CESURA**

Memphis, Church of the Messiah, Nashville State War and Marine School,  
11, Box 4, Austin, Texas  
Tomball, First Christian Church, 172 S. Oak Avenue, War 11, Sandy  
Memphis, B.C., Christian Church of Christ, 1230 Fifth Avenue, War  
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